JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

r and Mrs. Horace Brock Will Give a Dinner in Honor of Their Niece, Miss Elizabeth Norris Brock-Nancy Wynne Discusses Matters

RETTY BROCK will be the honored deb this evening, when her uncle and at, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Brock, will ertain for her at a dance at their e, 1920 Spruce street. Betty, you ow, is the youngest daughter of Mrs. arthur Brock, a sister of Mrs. William comery, Mrs. Joe Du Barry, 3d, and rsh Brock. She was introduced this iter at a dinner-dance which her ther gave at the Ritz-Carlton on New ear's night, and has attended pretty early every party given so far this sea-For the Brocks are "some punin point of family, you know, and hen Betty is very much liked, so there ou are. The guests will be of the debu-

HE second performance of the Junior League will be given tonight and I mly hope it will go off as well as last ht's. There is an amount of origiality and wit among these gay young exposents of pantomime grace which cerand their quaint and brilliant costumes nd even quainter and more bizarre scenry played no small part in the produc

Mrs. Arthur Newbold, Jr., and Mrs. Townsend 3d's dancing in the scene was exquisite, and, of Georgeanna Brown Harbeson

This time the aid of mere man was woked by the Leaguers, who had only wo or three of that sex in "The Ballet Corlando" last year, but last night lacques Le Clerq read the prologue with opropriate acting, accompanied by the e muses, Mrs. Theodore Paul, Chrisine Chambers and Valentine Mitchell. and there were no fewer than seventeen en in the pantomime. The prologue ras for an "Evening in Rococo," which, by the way, had been written and planned ut by Katherine Chambers, but "Harleinade" preceded the main performance. This little fantasy was perfectly charming. To return to "An Evening in o," the scenery, you know, was painted by Christine Chambers and Kathine Munoz. Christine was responsible br the first act and Katherine for the but, while the middle was a joint eduction.

It was perfectly killing in the last et-the garden scene. There were three pillars which greatly resembled spiral icks of pinkish-gray candy, and, my bears, on the topmost tip, balanced by an eyelash, so to speak, were Eugenia Cassatt, Anna Ingersoll and Joe Sims. On the program they were designated as garden ornaments." How they ever stayed there in those fearfully grotesque tudes all during the third act was se wonder to me. As for Mrs. Lloyd her green satin and velvet costume and brilliant red wig, she certainly was

wonder, so artistic and graceful. Of course, the patronesses were the artest ever; the list looked quite like a Assembly one. But it was funny to see Mrs. Charlotte Yarnall instead of Charlton. Altogether, it was great, and except for the rather extraordinary long waits, the whole performance was most

THINGS are coming to a pretty pass when a young mother decides she can't bothered with looking after her son ad heir because she is hampered in enlying herself and cannot leave the house the day the nurse is out, and therefore must give up a party or the theatre or play bridge at home one night out of seven in the week because "Sonny" has to be looked after. Two young ma trons of whom I have recently heard have actually insisted that their mothersin law take care of their children for the winter, so they may have a better ime, you know, fewer responsibilities, and can go out more. Some idea for the odern mother! Poor little kiddies, no matter how much grandmother loves you she can't replace "mother," and hang it all, it's all wrong! What is going to happen to the world if women so persistently efuse to see their sacred duty. Of course, the mothers-in-law, who are old-fashioned enough to love their little grandchildren -God bless them-are delighted, and in the two cases I am citing the children will be decidedly better off, for with others who are willing to shift their sponsibilities so easily, the children's acters would certainly suffer

SHOULD think Efflingham Morris, Jr., would have enough of weddings hese days. An usher today at his dister's marriage, one of the actors-inchief at his own on Monday, and, if you'll believe me, best man the day after is wedding for Aleck Yarnali and Elise pkins, who will be married on Tues-Some one suggested that perhaps he Morrises and Yarnalis contemplated oing off on their wedding trips together It would be rather a novel idea, wouldn't NANCY WYNNE.

Frankly speaking, they don't deserve to

Personals

Mr. and Mrs. J. Conyngham Stevens, of unnyside, Cloverly lane, Rydal, entertained mer last evening at 7 o'clock.

The Portnightly Cotillon will meet tonight in Horticultural Hall. The guests will be recived by Mrs. M. Stevenson Easby, Mrs. Charles Pemberton Fox, Mrs. Samuel J. Benderson, Mrs. Richard McMurtrie and Ira. Charles Stewart Wurts. There will be cotilized. illon and supper will be served at 11.
Dancing will continue until 1.
ev. Perry Allen and Mrs. Allen will in for their daughter, Miss Agnes

Mr. and Mrs. Fisher Longstreth Boyd, of vertord road, Haverford, have had Mr. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Jones, of Woodland avenue, Wyncote, have closed their country home and have taken an apartment in town for the winter. fr. Larham left on Tuesday for Cody. the last few years.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Earle, 3d. of averford, have had Mrs. Earle's sister, in Katherine Potter, of Lincoln drive, hestaut Hill, as their guest for several

Westmoreland street, announced the engagement of their daughter, Heien Lorraine Possehl, to Mr. Frederick Baker Davis, of Utica, N. Y., at a card party given in her honor Monday afternoon. Charles Wister and her daughter. Elizabeth Wister, of Fox and West streets, Germantown, have returned Camden, S. C.

NEWBOLD-BROOKE Mrs. Joshua Ash Pearson, of atrest, Germantown, gave a sty, followed by supper at the

Newbold, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Newbold, took place today in St. Mark's Protestant Episcopal Church, Locust street above Sixteenth. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Elliot White, rector of the church. The bride was attended by her little daughter. Rhoda Morris Brooke, and had no bridesmaids. Dr. Arthur Gerhard was Mr. Newbold's best man. and his ushers included Dr. Henry K. Dillard. Mr. George Thomson, of New York; Mr. Richard Wood. Mr. Radelyffe Roberts, Mr. J. Kent Willing, Mr. John S. Newbold and Mr. Effingham B. Morris, Jr. A small reception followed the ceremony for the families and intimate friends.

SAMPLE-MACK

The wedding of Miss Charlotte Louise Mack, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mack, Jr., of 1725 North Nineteenth street, to Mr. William Town Sample will take place this evening, at 6:30 o'clock, at the Rittenhouse Hotel. The Rev. John W. Francis will perform the ceremony. Miss Mack, who will be given in marriage by her. will perform the ceremony. Miss Mack, who will be given in marriage by her father, will wear a gown of white silk tule over sliver lace, made with a court train of white satin, and her veil will be arranged with prange blossoms. She will carry an arm bouquet of liles of the valley. Mrs. Samuel McCreary and Mrs. Herbert Beyer will attend Mass Mack and will be gowned alike in pink silk tule trimmed with silver. alike in pink silk tulie, trimmed with silver

They will carry bouquets of violets and pink snapdragons. There will be two little flower girls, Miss Natalie Beyer and Miss Elizabeth Coladay, whose white lingerie frocks will have sashes of pink satin and they will carry straw hats filled with pink

Mr. Sample will have his brother, Mr. Mr. Sample Wil have his brother, Mr. Nathaniel Sample, Jr., as best man, and the ushers will be Mr. Samuel McCreary, Mr. J. Aubrey McCurdy, Mr. Herbert Beyer and Mr. Henry G. Coladay. A large reception will follow the ceremony, and after an extended wedding journey Mr. and Mrs. Sample will live at 924 Wynnewood road, Overbrook.

Farmer Smith's Column

UNCERTAINTY

Dear Children-A person came to me the other day who was very tired and very weary. That person was the most surprised human being you ever saw when I said. You are doing things you do not like to that is why you are tired."
The things you do not like to do are UN-CERTAIN things.

MISS ALTHEA KNICKERBOCKER

Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John

Conkling Rose, whose engagement to Mr. John Roy Weaver was re-

cently announced.

Mr. Charles Cole, of Elkins Perk, ac-

companied by his two sons, left last week for Florida, where they will spend several

Mrs. L. D. Erben and her daughter. Miss Rebecca Erben, of St. Davids, accompanied by Mrs. L. D. Erben, Jr., of this city, have

left for Sarasota. Fla., where they will

Mrs. Thomas Philip Hammer, of 7318

Bryan street, Chestnut Hill, will give a

Mrs. Harry Ansell, of the Cresheim Arms,

Frances Cope, Miss Bonner Daniels, Miss Martha Henderson, Miss Virginia Heston, Miss Mary Heston, Miss Josephine Hooper, Miss Burrell Luck, Miss Elsie Luck, Miss

Cardleen Brooke, Miss Sarah Fry.

Fernley and Miss Elizabeth Tatnall.

Miss Natalie Blizard, Miss Marion Baker

The second annual Coterie Dance will be

held on Saturday evening at Horticultural

held on Saturday evening at Horticultural Hall. The Coterie is composed of the fol-lowing members: Mr. Ralph H. Martin, Mr. Russell A. Deily, Mr. Louis Ronon, Mr. Thomas Barclay, Mr. Lester Pfeifer, Mr. James M. Bonner, Mr. Edward Haines, Mr. Clifford R. B. Koelle, Mr. William F. B. Koelle, Mr. Horace Koon, Mr. Steven Man-ley, Mr. Robert W. Pollock, Mr. F. Edwin Pulterer, Mr. Winfield Turner, Mr. George

lterer, Mr. Winfield Turner, Mr. George Williams, Mr. Edward Rankin and Mr.

The members of the Delta Phi Club an-

nounce the last of their social events before the Lenten season, in the form of a Shrove

uesday part; to be held Tuesday evening

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel A. Stewart, of 119 South Fourth street, are traveling in Cali-fornia. They will return in March.

The Alumnae Association of the Philadel-

phia Normal School will entertain the Uni-versity of Pennsylvania combined musical clubs at the Normal School, Thirteenth and

Spring Garden streets, tomorrow evening.

Miss Esther Bochman, of this city, has gone to New York, where she will spend several days.

Mrs. Harry W. Jayne, of Elkins Park,

has closed her country home and has taken an apartment at the Belgravia for the

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Megargee and their family, of Fernbrook avenue, Wyncote, have left for New Smyrna, Pla., where they will spend several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Possehl, of 1617

Weddings

of Mr. Joseph Monaghan, 2315

Harold Cunningham.

spend several weeks

twenty-four guests.

eral weeks.

bridge on February 18.

Will you take your paper and pencil and make a list of the UN-certain things which are bothering you at this very minute? Let us say, you are uncertain whether you are Miss Mary Rose and Mr. Philip Brocklesby

going to pass four examinations.

Will you please spend as much time on
your lessons as you do in USELESS worry out them? There is but ONE person in this world

whose engagement was recently announced,
Mrs. Pearson will also entertain at dinner
on Thursday of next week in honor of her
daughter, Miss Bessie Pearson. The guests who knows whether you are going to pass your examinations, and that is YOU. who will number twenty-eight, will after-ward attend the Gice and Mandolin Club concert to be given at Association Hall, in You may think your teacher knows, but you does he or she know that you will not get rattled and go all to pieces-I have done that a few times myself and I know what I am taiking about.

Are you going to cass your Geography? "OF COURSE I AM"

How do you know? "Because I know that I know my Geog-Mr. Allan Butler spent some days last week at Browns-Mills-in-the-Pines, N. J.

Get a broom and dustpan and sweep those cobwebs of UNCERTAINTY from your mind and know what PEACE is. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bachman, of Noble, have closed their country home and are occupying apartments in town for the win-WHY NOT GET LIFE'S LESSONS

This is merely a recommendation from Your loving editor. FARMER SMITH.

THE SEARCH FOR BILLY By Farmer Smith

What shall I do? What shall I do?" Mrs. Bumpus walked the floor and wrung her hands in despair. "My poor Billy! I wonder if he is dead—dead—dead?" At that moment there was a knock at the door and Peddicombe Goat, Chief of the

Mount Airy, will entertain at auction bridge on Tuesday of next week. There will be Police, appeared at the door. "I hear Billy is missing." said the officer.
"I hope that I am not too late to help you Mr. and Mrs. George Henry Beck, of Pulaski avenue, Germantown, are arrang-ing a subscription dinner to take place be-fore the club dance at the Germantown Cricket Club on Tuesday night. find him. "You mean-can it be that my poor hus-

band is dead?
"Boo-hoo hoo! My poor darling. Oh,
Chief, have you any idea where he was last Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Carstairs, of School House lane, Germantown, Maye returned from Camden, S. C., where they spent sev-"Yes, my dear madam, he was last seen

dropping a bucket of paint on Miss Ann Gora Goat's new dress." Mrs. Bumpus was too sur-

"Not exactly," replied the Chief, sooth-ingly. "You see, he was helping to build the rink and some one asked him to carry a bucket of paint up to the top of the porch, and-well, he dropped it."
"Serves Miss Ann Gora Goat right for

being underneath when my Billy DID drop that paint." Mrs. Bumpus stamped her foot with rage. "Calm yourself!" suggested the Chief. "Nothing is ever accomplished by getting angry. It makes you lose your head." "Billy will lose his head when I get hold

Miss Burreil Luck, Miss Eisie Luck, Miss Margaret W. Mellor, Miss Edith E. Morris, Miss Nancy Myrris, Miss Helen Pitfield, Miss Emlyn Shipley, Miss Nancy Smyth, Miss Anna Strawbridge, Miss Alice Tatnall, Miss Martha Hyslop, Miss Esther Jones, Miss Josephine P. Reeves, Miss Mary Primrose Reeves, Miss Helena Keller, Miss Cardleen Brooke, Miss Sarah Fry, Miss of him," answered Mrs. Bumpus, There was a noise outside the house, and when Mrs. Bumpus and the Chief looked out the window they saw lanterns dancing on the lawn like so many fireflies. Harriett Smith, Miss Katherine Smith, Miss Elizabeth Van Dusen, Miss Eleanor Smaltz, Miss Elida Buehler, Miss Eleanor Edmonds,

"It is a search party looking for your husband," said the Chief. Miss Helen Moore, Miss Helen Sheldon, Miss Frances Heppe, Miss Catherine Nich-olas, Miss Freda Gillesple, Miss Josephine husband," said the Chief.
"Are they going to kill him?"
"Of course, not. You see, it would not have done to have him disappear while working on the new skating rink. It looks bad-bad." The Chief of Police looked

very serious.
"It looks bad for Billy you mean?" "Not exactly, but come, let us see if

can find him."
"I guess I can find him." ventured Mrs. Rumpus, as she went into the kitchen and lit the lantern. In a few minutes she and the Chief had disappeared into the inky blackness of the night.

They soon reached the skating rink, and

Mrs. Buppous insisted upon climbing the ladder which Billy had used. She crawled into an open window, and, holding the lan-tern behind her, shouted. "Where are you,

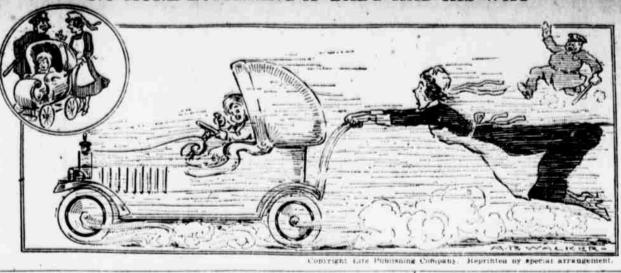
my dear?"
"Here I am, darling?" came a voice.
It was hardly a second before Mrs. Bumpus had her arms around Billy and was crying down his back, while Billy was trying to squint out the window and see if any on was after him. Well, HE was not afrai when his dear wife was near. Not he!

NO CAUSE FOR WORRY



Copyright, Life Publishing Company, Lone native (to stalled motorist)—No, I ain't got a bit o' gasoline.' But ye needn't worry about them spots on yer coat; ye're forty miles from spots on yer coat;

NO MORE LOITERING IF BABY HAD HIS WAY



THE IVORY CHILD

By H. RIDER HAGGARD

THE trees in this forest were huge and of a variety of cedar but did not grow close by together; also there was virtually no undergrowth, perhaps for the reason that their dense, spreading tops shut out the light. As I saw afterward, both trunks and boughs were clothed with long gray moss, which even at midday gave the place a very ghostly appearance. The darkness beneath those trees was intense, literally we could not see an inch before our faces. Yet rather than stand still we struggled on. Hans leading the way, for his instincts were quicker than ours. The steep rise of the ground beneath our feet told us that we were going uphill, as we wisited to do, and from time to time I consulted a pocket compass I carried by the light of a match, knowing from previous observations that the top of the Holy Mount lay due north.

Thus for hour after hour we crept up and y due north.

Thus for hour after hour we crept up and

on, occasionally butting into the trunk of a tree or stumbling over a fallen bough, but meeting with no other adventures or obstacles of a physical kind. Of moral, or rather mental, obstacles there were many, since to all of us the atmosphere of this forest was as that of a haunted house. It may have been the embracing darkness, or the sough of the night wind among the boughs and mosses, or the sense of the imminent dangers that we had passed and that still awaited us. Or it may have been unknown horrors connected with this place of which some spiritual essence still survived, for without doubt localities preserve such influences which can be felt by the sensitive among living things, especially in favoring conditions of fear and gloom. At any rate. I never experienced more subtle and yet more penetrating terrors than I did upon that night, and afterward Ragnatt con-

fessed to me that my case was his own.

Black as it was I thought that I saw apparitions, among them glaring eyes and that of the elephant Jana standing in front of me with his trunk raised against the bole of a cedar. I could have sworn that I saw him, nor was I reassured when Hans whispered to me below his breath, for here we did not seem to dare to raise our volces: "Look, Baas. Is it Jana glowing like hot

"Don't be a fool." I answered. "How can Jana be here and, if he were here, how could we see him in the night." But as I said the word I remembered Harut had told us that Jana had been met with on the Holy Mount "in the spirit or in the flesh." However this may be, next instant he was gone and we beheld him or his shadow no more. Also we thought that from time to time we heard voices speaking all around us, now here, now there and now in the treetops above our heads, though what they said we could not catch or understand.

Thus the long night were away. Our progress was very slow, but guided by oc-casional glimpses at the compass we never stopped but twice, once when we found ourselves apparently surrounded by tree holes and failen boughs, and once when we got into swampy ground. Then we took the risk of lighting the lantern, and by aid of it picked our way through these difficult tops. This was a help to us, as I knew that one of them, which I had carefully noted, shone at this season of the year directly over the cone of the mountain, and we were enabled to steer thereby.

cert of Haverford College, which will take place on February 22. In Association Hall, Germantown, will be for the benefit of the Boys Club in Germantown, Among the aides for that evening will be Miss Marguerite Burton, Miss Elizabeth Frances Cone Miss Borson, David Will and the rink and some one asked him to carry a "Stop, Baas, we are on the edge of a cliff."

When I thrust my stick forward it stands on nothing." Needless to say we pulled up dead and

Needless to say we pulled up dead and so remained without stirring an inch, for who could say what might be beyond us? Ragnall wished to examine the ground with the lantern. I was about to consent, though doubtfully, when suddenly I heard volces murmuring and through the screen of bushes saw lights moving at a little distance, forty feet or more below us. Then we gave up all idea of making further use of the lantern and crouched still as mice. of the lantern and crouched still as mice

of the lantern and crouched still as mice in our bushes, waiting for the dawn. It came at last. In the east appeared a faint pearly flush that by degrees spread itself over the whole arch of the sky and was welcomed by the barking of monkeys and the call of birds in the depths of the dew-steeped forest. Next a ray from the unrisen sun, a single spear of light shot suddenly across the sky, and as it appeared. from the darkness below us arose a sound of chanting, very low and sweet to hear. It died away and for a little while there was silence, broken only by a rustling sound like that of people taking their seats in a dark theatre. Then a woman began to sing in a beautiful contraite voice, but in what language I do not know, for I could catch language I do not know, for I could catch
nothing of the words, if these were words
and not only musical notes.

I felt Ragnall trembling beside me and
in a whisper asked him what was the
matter. He answered, also in a whisper:

"I believe that is my wife's voice."
"If so, I beg you to control yourself,"

Now the skies began to flame and the light to pour itself into a misty hollow be-neath us like streams of many-colored gems into a bowl, driving away the shadows. By degrees these vanished; by degrees we aw everything. Below us was an amphitheatre, on the southern wall of which we were seated, though it was not a wall, but a lava cliff between forty and fifty feet high which served as a wall. The amplitude which served as a wall. The ampitheatre itself, however, almost exactly resembled those of the ancients which I had seen in pictures and Ragnall had visited in Italy, foresce and southern France. It was oval in shape and not very large: perhaps the flat space at the bottom may have covered something over an acre, but all around the oval ran tiers of seats cut in the lava of the crater. For, without doubt, this was the crater of an extinct volcano.

the crater of an extinct volcano.

Moreover, in what I will call the arena stood a temple that in its main outlines, although small, exactly resembled those still to be seen in Egypt. There was the gateway or pylon; there the open outer court with columns round it supporting reefed cloisters, which, as we ascertained afterward, were used as dwelling places by the priests. These beyond and conveyed the priests. afterward, were used as dwelling places by the priests. There beyond and connected with the first by a short passage was a second rather smaller court, also open to the sky, and beyond this again, built like all the rest of the temple, of lava blocks, a reafed erection measuring about twelve feet square, which I guessed at once must be

aquare, which I guessed at once must be the sanctuary.

This temple was, as I have said, small but extremely well-proportioned, every de-tail of it being in the most excellent taste, though unornamented by sculpture or painting. I have to add that in front of the sanctuary door stood a large block of lava, which I concluded was an altar, and in front of this a stone seat and a basin also of stone supported upon a very low tripod. Further, behind the sanctuary, was a squary house with window places. At the moment of our first signt of this still the old gods, press on to take its place and to lead it to its rest.

"How then shall you conquer that, when the Child has departed to its own place, a remnant of you may still remain? In one

ceremony we were about to witness was secret and might only be attended by the priestly class of families of this strange Scarcely was it full daylight when from the cells of cloisters round the outer court issued twelve priests headed by Harut him-self, who looked very dignified in his white garment, each of which carried on a wooden platter ears of different kinds of corn. Then from the cells of the southern clois-ter issued twelve women, or rather girls, for all were young and very somely who

them blooming flowers.

At a sign they struck up a religious chant At a sign they struck up a religious chant and began to walk forward through the passage that led from the first court to

for all were young and very comely, who ranged themselves alongside of the men. These also carried wooden platters, and on

Arriving in front of the altar they halted and one by one, first a priest and then a priestess, set down the platters of offerings, piling them above each other into a cone. Next the priests and the priestesses ranged themselves in lines on either side of the altar, and Harut took a platter of corn and a platter of flowers in him bands. corn and a platter of flowers in his hands. These he held first toward that quarter of the sky in which swam the invisible

or the sky in which swam the invisible new moon, secondly toward the rising sun, and thirdly toward the doors of the sanctuary, making genufications and uttering some chanted prayer, the words of which we could not hear.

A pause followed, that was succeeded by a sudden outbrust of song wherein all the audience took part. It was a very sonorous and beautiful song or hymn in some language which I did not understand, divided into four verses, the end of each verse being marked by the bowing of every verse being marked by the bowing of every one of those many singers toward the east, toward the west, and finally toward the

Another pause, till suddenly the doors of the sanctuary were thrown wide and from between them issued—the goddess Isis of the Egyptions as I have seen her in pictures! She was wrapped in closely clinging draperies of material so thin that the whiteness of her body could be seen beneath. Her hair was outspread behind her, and she were a headdress or bonnet of glittering feathers, from the front of which rose a little golden snake. In her arms she bore what at that distance seemed to be a naked child. With her came two to be a maked child. With her came two women, waiking a little behind her and supporting her arms, who also bore feather bonnets, but without the golden snake, and were clad in tight-fitting transparent gar-

"My God!" whispered Ragnall, "it is my wife Then be silent and thank Him that she

is alive and well." I answered.
The goddess lais, or the English lady—
in that excitement I did not reck which—
stood still while the priests and priestesses and all the audience, who, gathered on the and all the audience, who, gathered on the upper benches of the amphitheatre, could see her above the wall of the inner court, raised a thrice-repeated and triumphant cry of welcome. Then Harut and the first priestess lifted respectively an ear of com and a flower from the two topmost platters and held these first to the lips of the child in her arms and secondly to her lips. ters and held these first to the lips of the child in her arms and secondly to her lips. This ceremony concluded, the two attendant women led her round the altar to the stone chair, upon which she seated herself. Next, fire was kindled in the bowl on the tripod in front of the chair; how, I could not see, but perhaps it was already smoldering there. At any rate it burned up in a thin blue flame, on to which Harut and the head priestess threw something that caused the flame to turn to smoke. Then is is, for I prefer to call her so while describing this ceremony, was caused to bend her head forward so that caused to bend her head forward so tha it was enveloped in the smoke, exactly as she and I had done some years before in the drawing room at Ragnall Castle. Presently the smoke died away and the two attendants with the feathered headdresses. straightened her in the chair, where she sat still holding the babe against her breast as she might have done to nurse it, but with her head bent forward like that of a per-

son in a swoon. Now Harut stepped forward and appeared to speak to the goldess at some length, then fell back again and waited till, in the midst of an intense silence, she rose from her seat and, fixing her wide for, although we heard nothing of what she said, in that clear morning light we could see her lips moving.

For some minutes she spoke, then said

down again upon the chair and remain down again upon the chair and remained motionless, staring straight in front of her. Harut advanced again, this time to the front of the altar, and, taking his stand upon a kind of stone step, addressed the priests and priestesses and all of the encircling audience in a voice so loud and clear that I could distinguish and understand every word he said.

"The Guardian of the heavenly Child, the Nursu decreed the appointed Nurturer. She

Nurse decreed, the appointed Nurturer. She who is the shadow of her that bore the Child, She who in her day bears the symbol of the Child and is consecrated to its service from of old, She whose heart is filled with the wisdom of the Child and who utters the decrees of Heaven, has spoken. Hearken now to the voice of the Oracle uttered in answer to the questions of me, Harut, the head priest of the Eternal Child during answer to the questions of me, Harut, the head priest of the Eternal Child during my lifedays. Thus says the Oracle, the Guardian, the Nurturer, marked like all who went before her with the holy mark of the new moon. She on whom the spirit, fitting from generation to generation, has alighted for a while. O People of the Whita Kendah, worshipers of the Child in this land and descendants of those who for thousands of years worshiped the Child in a more ancient land until the barbarians drove it thence with the remnant that remained. War is upon you, O People of the White Kendah. Jana the evil one, he whose other name is Set, he whose other name is Satan, he who for this while lives in the shape of an elephant, he who is worshiped by the thousands whom once you conquered, and whom still you bridle by my, might, comes up against you. The Darkness wars against the Good. My curse has fallen upon the people of Jana, my hail has smitten them, their corn and their cattle; they have no food to cat. But they are

They come to take your corn Jana comes to trample your god. The Evil comes to destroy the Good, the Night to devour the Day. It is the last of many batties. How shall you conquer, O People of the Child? Not by your own atrength. for you are few in number and Jana is very strong. Not by the strongth of the Child, for the Child grows weak and old, the drys of its dominion are almost done, and its worship is almost cutworn. Here alone that worship lingers, but new gods, who are

remnant of you may still remain? In one way only—so says the Guardian, the Nurturer of the Child speaking with the voice of the Child; by the help of those whom you have summoned to your aid from afar. There were four of them, but one you have suffered to be slain in the maw of the Watcher in the cave. It was an evil deed, o sone and daughters of the Child, for as the Watcher is now dead, so ere long many of you who planned this deed must die who, had it not been for that man's blood, would have lived on a while. Why did you do this thing? That you might keep a secret, the secret of the theft of a woman, that you might continue to act a lie which falls; upon your head like a stone from heaven.

(CONTINUED TOMORROW) (CONTINUED TOMORROW)

CATHOLIC SUFFRAGISTS TRY TO WIN CARDINAL

Baltimore Prelate Makes No Promises and Says Mind Is Open

BALTIMORE, Feb. 15.—"I make no promises. My mind is open to conviction. I shall give the subject earnest thought." This was the answer of Cardinal Gibbons at his home on North Charles street, to a delegation of Foman Catholic women from Baltimore and other cards. from Baltimore and other leading cities, who urged him to change the views which he had expressed on mamerous occasions in opposition to suffrage for women After the Cardinal delivered his brief speech to the women, he received a delega-tion of newspapermen, to whom, as well

as to many women who gathered around him, he said: "This question of suffrage for women is most important and far-reaching. Woman's sphere in the world is becoming daily more influential. Women have done more than have the men to develop and Christianize the human race. It is hard for a man, who has entertained decided views on a subject of the second control of the second contr

subject fifty years to change those views.

Most of the women were disappointed a lost of the women were disappointed at Cardinal's words, but some of them said his attitude inclined them to be en

What's Doing Tonight

Brithday banquet in honor of Dr. Russell I. Conwell, Baptist Temple. Invitation, Parents' meeting to indorse Miss Beulah A Fenimore for principalship of new Kensington High School for Giris, Northeast Annex, High School for Giris, York and Memphia streets. 8 o'clock. Free.

Commencement exercises, West Philadelphia High School for Boys, Forty-eighth and Walnut streets, 8 o'clock, Admission by card.

Pennsylvania Prison Society, 500 Chest nut street, 8 o'clock. Members. Mock trial, under auspices Philadelphia Real Estate Board, 1126 Walnut street, 8 o'clock. Members. Lincoln memorial service, under auspices of Colonel William L. Currey Post, No. 18,



SEE THE BEST SHOW IN TOWN AT CHESTNUTSTREET OPERA HOUSE

TWICE DAILY-2:05 and 8:05-3D MONTH D. W. GRIFFITH'S

COLOSSAL \$2,000,000 SPECTACLE "INTOLERANCE"

BIG ORCHESTRA AND CHORUS POSITIVELY WONDERFUL

THRILLING-DAZZLING MAGNIFICENT



ACADEMY OF MUSIC NEWMAN Traveltalks Tomorrow AT Sat. Mat. 2 30 HAWAII MANILA "IMPRESSIONS OF 1916"
TICKETS at HEPPE'S, 25c to \$1. NOW

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY, N. Tues. Evg. Feb. 20, at 8. (First time here. FRANCESCA DA RIMINI Mmes. Alda, Mason, Garrison, Perini, Brasiau, Sparkes, Delaunois. MM. Martinelli, Amato, Bada, Tegani, Cond. Mr. Polacco. Seats 1108 Chestnut St. Walnut 4424. Race 67.

GLOBE Theatre MARKET & JUNIPER STR VAUDEVILLE—Continuous 11 100, 150, 250, 350 MONA HUNGERFORD & CO. in "What Every Girl Should Know Capt. Talbot's Prize String Band; Others

CROSS KEYS MARKET Below 60TH "ANKLES?" WILL Make You Sit Up And Take Notice.

LYRIC TONIGHT AT 8:15

MATINEE SATURDAY
ANNA HELD IN HER GREATEST
MUSICAL COMEDY HIT
With Brilliant Cast, Including HENRY LEWIS ADELPHI TONIGHT AT 8:10
SMART MUSICAL COMEDY TRIUMPH

MATINEE TODAY Casino Golden Crook with BILLY ARLINGTON

VERY GOOD EDDIE



Post Hall, Twentieth and Caricon Sociock, Admission free.
Disraeli Lodge, No. 4, Judale Union, Paracel Hall, 1215 Columbia avenue, o'clock, Members.
Real Estate Board meeting, 1126 Walmstreet.

Philadelphia Hardware Association bas-quet. Majestic Hotel. Members. College presidents of State of Pennsylvania meet. Houston Hall. Free. Market Street Merchants' Association annual meeting. Bingham Hotel. Free. Central High School alumni meeting. High School. Members.

Columbia Avenue business men dine, Ma-jestic Hotel. Members. Junior League entertainment, Bellevue-Stratford. Admission charge. Houston Club smoker for students, Hous-ton Hall. Free.

University Extension Society discussion on "Psychical Research and Materialism." by James H. Hyslop and James H. Leuba, Witherspoon Hall. Admission charge. Reception to Miss Marci Van Dresser, of the Chicago Grand Opera Company, College Club. Members.
Lyceum Institute, Kenseth Israel Alumni Building, Broad and Columbia avenue.

Building. Broad and Columbia avenue. Members,
Howard W. DuBols, consulting engineer,
speaks on "Oil Concentration of Ores,"
Frankl'h Institute. Members.
Wormen artists' exhibition opens at
Plastic Club. Free.
J. F. Wallworth, Cotton Trade Dinner,
Adelphia Hotel, 6:30 o'clock.
Dinner of Lycoming County Society.
Adelphia Hotel, 6:30 o'clock. Members.
Dr. H. H. Brown, assistant chemist,
Bureau of Chemistry, and David J. Price,
engineer. Bureau of Chemistry, discuss
'Grain Dast Explosions," Engineers' Club.

Membera F. A. North Company, dinner, Kugler's Dinner and evening dance of Exhibitors League of Philadelphia, Bingham Hotel. In-vitation. Untted Republican Club of Twenty-fifth

Ward, dinner, Continental Hotel, Woman's Suffrage Meeting, 4642 Frank-Play, "Rebecca's Triumph," by students of South Philadelphia High School,

MARKET Above 16TH CONTINUOUS-11:15 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. THE SCREEN'S MOST REMARKABLE ACHIEVEMENT Positively Last Three Days



From Stage Play by Augustus Thomas ADDED ATTRACTION FIRST SHOWING Official British War Pictures Guaranteed Real, Actual and Authentic se Pictures will be exhibited in their en-tirety at the Metropolitan Opera House Saturday, February 17

Palace LAST 3 DAYS VALESKA SURATT "The New York Peacock" ADDED ATTRACTION RAID ON LONDON

BY ZEPPELINS Unique, Exclusive, Wonderful Pictures

Arcadia CHESTNUT Below 16TH 10 A. M. to 11:15 P. M. WM. S. HART Regent ALICE JOYCE

Victoria MARKET Above 97H M. 10 11:15 P. M. WM. FOX Presents STUART HOLMES and MARY "THE SCARLET LETTER" COMING—All Next Week NORMA TALMADGE "PANTHEA"

Great Star in a Great Production ACADEMY OF MUSIC

ELMENDORF

DELIGHTFUL HOURS OF TRAVEL Beginning February 23 and 24, FRIDAY EVENINGS — SATURDAY MATE.
CHILDREN AND FLOWERS
OLD GERMAN TOWNS—
GARDEN OF ALLAH—
MEXICO—SPAIN

Course Tickets 54. 53. Sale ends 22.50. Sat., Feb. 17
At Heppe's (G. T. Haly), 1119 Chestnut St.

Metropolitan Opera House SAT., FER. 17

3 Performances, 1:30, 4 and 8:15 P. M.
50 cents, 75 cents, \$1; box seats, \$2. OFFICIAL BRITISH WAR PICTURES Courtesy Official Government Pictures, Inc., W. K. Vanderbilt, President,
For benefit British Relief Funds and Americas
Field Ambulance.

B. F. Keith's Theatre ELSA RYAN & CO. BLOSSOM SEELEY & CO. LAURIE & BRONSON; YVETTE; EDDIE

Seats at 1108 Chestnut Street

FOUR MARX BROS.
A FORTY MINUTE SCREAM!
MRS. VERNON CASTLE IN "PATRIA" YSAYE

MON. AFT., FSRR. 19

at 3 o'clock

ACADEMY OF MUSIC

THE WORLD-FAMOUS

VIOLINIST

THE WORLD-FAMOUS

\$2.50, \$2.50, \$2.50, \$1.60, \$1.60

AMP. 50c.

Walnut Mat. Today, 3 P. M.
"LITTLE WOMEN" LITTLE | "MISALLIANCE"
THEATRE | Barguin Matinee Today 2:39

BROAD This & Next Week, Evgs, at 8:13,
Matiness Wednesday & Saturday,
ENTRA MAT. WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

JOHN DREW IN MAJOR PENDENNIE GARRICK Mathees Wed. 4 Sat. at 2:15
EXTRA MAT. WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

FAIR and WARMER

FORREST This & Next Week. Evgs. at a ENTRA MAT. WASHINGTON'S RINTHDAY KLAW & ERLANGER'S BEN HUR PRODUCTION "REALIZATION"—Pageant Metropolitan Opera House, Broad and Posts; Metropolitan Opera House, Broad and Posts; Priday Evening, Pebruary 16, at 5.18 Tickets on sufe; Byan's Ticket Office, James Book Store and Church House, 12th and Walne

Knickerbocker Mata Tues. Thurs. on STOCK "SINNERS"
OO IN Next Week-"45 Minutes From Broadway"

STRAND Frank Kon